

## FAMOUS OHIO MEN

Stories and Gossip About Some Buckeye Statesmen.

## RISE OF CALVIN BRICE.

The Old Story of His Marriage and Wedding Trip—Some New Anecdotes of Grant and Sherman—Major McKinley's Finances and His Ambitions.

Written for The Evening Star.

**B**Y ALL ODDS THE most prominent United States Senator in Washington at this time is Senator Calvin Brice of Ohio. He has jumped the head of Jove full fledged into the arena of national politics and his name is on every one's tongue. He is a man of wonderful brain power and his nerves are iron. He has within the last decade made enough to average a million a year and he believes in spending money to accomplish his ends. His house during the past month has been the most talked of of any residence in Washington outside the White House and other one expects that it will be the social center of the Cleveland administration next winter. It will, to a large extent, take the place that Secretary Whitney's home had during the Cleveland first term, and Senator Brice and his wife are well fitted for managing it. They are both possessed of decided personal magnetism, are generous to a fault and are noted for their taste and refinement. The contrast of Senator Brice's condition today with that of ten years ago is striking. I visited Lima, Ohio, the other day and there Brice began life as a young lawyer. It is now a city of perhaps 20,000 people and it has lately had a great boom through its oil and its natural gas. For miles around the town on every side great ghostly derricks poke their heads into the sky and a small lake assiduously fills the air. The town is now producing a large amount of the oil of the United States.

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S BIRTHPLACE. Major McKinley's birthplace is still attracting some talk in Washington and there is a genuine sympathy for him here, for it is well known that he is not a money maker or a money spender. He began life as Brice as a poor boy and he has devoted himself more to making a reputation than making money. Brice was born in Lima, Ohio, a small town in northern Ohio, and I saw here the other day the little two-story cottage in which his boyhood was spent. It did not cost more than \$1,000 to build and a part of it is now used as a grocery store. There is a porch over the front door and McKinley, when he makes stump speeches in Lima, usually comes out on this porch and addresses the people. His father was one of the more important employees of one of the rolling mills of the town and young McKinley was given a fairly good education. He was known in Lima as "Young Bill McKinley" and the people there told me that he was a stouthead boy with enough muscle to take care of himself. He went into the law when he was seventeen and when the war was over he went to Canton, which was then a town of perhaps 17,000 people. He was a lawyer and he was a member of the Ohio legislature. It was from Canton that he came to Congress, and the best part of his prime has been spent in political life. He has never spent much money in entertaining at Washington, and this may have been due somewhat to the poor health of his wife. He usually lived at the Ebbitt house and always looked clean and well-dressed. He had a fair practice before he came to Congress, but he has never saved much money to speak of, and I understand that his political career has cost him more than he has saved. He is a very ambitious man and he still hopes to have a term in the White House. He is quiet in his ways when off the stump and is a good conversationalist as well as a good speaker. A friend of his who has gone with him during many of his campaigns told me that McKinley dislikes to talk politics when off the stump, and that he is a man of wide reading and of much general knowledge. He said that McKinley had no particular rules as to the use of his voice, but that after he finished a speech he always goes to his room and takes off every stitch of his clothes and rubs himself down with a coarse towel. He then puts on new underclothes to wear during the rest of the day or evening.

NEW STORIES OF GRANT AND SHERMAN. Speaking of Ohio it is wonderful how many prominent men come from that state. In Harrison's cabinet there were four men who were born in Ohio. There were Grant, Elihu Root and Noble. President Harrison spent his last night in the same state. Senator Allison spent his last night in Ohio. There were also two Ohio buckeye woods are full of good stories of them. Among the following were told me by Wm. H. Gibson, the famous Ohio orator, who is now postmaster at Tiffin. Said Gen. Gibson:

"There's plenty of time," said Brice, as he looked at his watch. "I have fifteen minutes to go to the body house and get my grip and take the train. I will get home by 3 o'clock this afternoon and will get married this evening. Come to Toledo on the express and tomorrow we can start east together."

Brice carried out this program and the two men were in New York in time to talk and then on to Boston. While they were in New York and Boston they made a tour of the stores, and Brice was so happy that he bought a pair of satin and jewelry everywhere. He soon ran out of money, and then he borrowed of Holdridge from time to time until Holdridge one morning reached into his pocket to give him some more and found that he had none left. Both of the men were comparatively unacquainted at that time in Boston, but Holdridge had a very fine watch, and he passed this until he could get a remittance from home. When the two came back from the pawnbroker's shop they promised each other to say nothing about the situation to their wives, and as they met their faces were as happy as though their pockets were stuffed. As Holdridge pulled out his overcoat, however, he saw that he had stuffed in his vest pocket a case of money and the chain fell down.

"What's become of your watch, my dear," said his wife.

"Oh," said Holdridge, as he reddened a little, "it got out of order and I had to leave it at the watchmaker's to be fixed. The watch was said, and a few days later the remittance which he had telegraphed for arrived and the wedding trip was postponed until the evening of the next day. Brice made a ten strike shortly after coming home and he paid Holdridge for the debt of his wedding journey.

GRANT AND SHERMAN'S FIRST DEBUT. Speaking of Cal Brice's wedding recalls the story I heard concerning him by one of his old schoolmates at a college fraternity dinner here in Washington. It was a large and noisy affair and Brice was very poor and he had barely enough to pay his tuition and board. He could not indulge in fine clothes. He went to school to go in debt and without seeing some immediate means of repayment he was too proud to borrow. He had, however, a good deal of humor in his nature and he was by no means averse to a practical joke at the expense of his friends. While he was in the senior year both friends and foes were waiting for the wedding of a friend. It was known that the wedding would be a large and noisy affair and the bride would go to school for the occasion. Brice looked over the clothes with him and longed for a suit himself, but as he looked at his slender pocket book he gave up the idea of buying a new suit. He took his old suit, scrubbed the dirt out of his old suit and prepared to wear it. Now, the clothes of the bride were to be delivered the evening of the wedding. The hours of the afternoon went slowly on and the suit did not arrive. As it approached the time for the wedding Brice said that he would go down and see what was the matter and would hurry up the tailor. His

friend said all right and sat and waited. In the course of half an hour a message came saying that the clothes could not be delivered on time, and the boy, not to be late, put on his old suit and went to the wedding. He had just gotten himself into a good place for watching the ceremony, when the bride's carriage came and entered, looking as though he had jumped from a bandbox. He was clad from crown to heel in his friend's suit and he sat for some time at least the best dressed of his fellows. During this dinner Senator Brice spoke with considerable feeling about his college days at Miami. He was a fair student, and he says that his school days were the happiest of his life. His father, you know, was a poor preacher, and he was of all the boys at college among the poorest, but with all his poverty he did not lack independence. An instance of this was in his coming to the school from time to time. There was a college in Ohio, a railroad to Oxford, where the college is located, and the students came by rail to Hamilton, Ohio, and thence by stage to Miami, Ohio. The stage fares were high and Cal Brice felt that he could not afford to pay them. The result was that he usually arrived in Hamilton to Oxford, refusing the offers of his richer friends to pay his fare. These friends often walked with him merely to keep him company at such times, and there are numerous evidences of his great popularity among his fellows.

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S BIRTHPLACE. Major McKinley's birthplace is still attracting some talk in Washington and there is a genuine sympathy for him here, for it is well known that he is not a money maker or a money spender. He began life as Brice as a poor boy and he has devoted himself more to making a reputation than making money. Brice was born in Lima, Ohio, a small town in northern Ohio, and I saw here the other day the little two-story cottage in which his boyhood was spent. It did not cost more than \$1,000 to build and a part of it is now used as a grocery store. There is a porch over the front door and McKinley, when he makes stump speeches in Lima, usually comes out on this porch and addresses the people. His father was one of the more important employees of one of the rolling mills of the town and young McKinley was given a fairly good education. He was known in Lima as "Young Bill McKinley" and the people there told me that he was a stouthead boy with enough muscle to take care of himself. He went into the law when he was seventeen and when the war was over he went to Canton, which was then a town of perhaps 17,000 people. He was a lawyer and he was a member of the Ohio legislature. It was from Canton that he came to Congress, and the best part of his prime has been spent in political life. He has never spent much money in entertaining at Washington, and this may have been due somewhat to the poor health of his wife. He usually lived at the Ebbitt house and always looked clean and well-dressed. He had a fair practice before he came to Congress, but he has never saved much money to speak of, and I understand that his political career has cost him more than he has saved. He is a very ambitious man and he still hopes to have a term in the White House. He is quiet in his ways when off the stump and is a good conversationalist as well as a good speaker. A friend of his who has gone with him during many of his campaigns told me that McKinley dislikes to talk politics when off the stump, and that he is a man of wide reading and of much general knowledge. He said that McKinley had no particular rules as to the use of his voice, but that after he finished a speech he always goes to his room and takes off every stitch of his clothes and rubs himself down with a coarse towel. He then puts on new underclothes to wear during the rest of the day or evening.

NEW STORIES OF GRANT AND SHERMAN. Speaking of Ohio it is wonderful how many prominent men come from that state. In Harrison's cabinet there were four men who were born in Ohio. There were Grant, Elihu Root and Noble. President Harrison spent his last night in the same state. Senator Allison spent his last night in Ohio. There were also two Ohio buckeye woods are full of good stories of them. Among the following were told me by Wm. H. Gibson, the famous Ohio orator, who is now postmaster at Tiffin. Said Gen. Gibson:

"There's plenty of time," said Brice, as he looked at his watch. "I have fifteen minutes to go to the body house and get my grip and take the train. I will get home by 3 o'clock this afternoon and will get married this evening. Come to Toledo on the express and tomorrow we can start east together."

Brice carried out this program and the two men were in New York in time to talk and then on to Boston. While they were in New York and Boston they made a tour of the stores, and Brice was so happy that he bought a pair of satin and jewelry everywhere. He soon ran out of money, and then he borrowed of Holdridge from time to time until Holdridge one morning reached into his pocket to give him some more and found that he had none left. Both of the men were comparatively unacquainted at that time in Boston, but Holdridge had a very fine watch, and he passed this until he could get a remittance from home. When the two came back from the pawnbroker's shop they promised each other to say nothing about the situation to their wives, and as they met their faces were as happy as though their pockets were stuffed. As Holdridge pulled out his overcoat, however, he saw that he had stuffed in his vest pocket a case of money and the chain fell down.

"What's become of your watch, my dear," said his wife.

"Oh," said Holdridge, as he reddened a little, "it got out of order and I had to leave it at the watchmaker's to be fixed. The watch was said, and a few days later the remittance which he had telegraphed for arrived and the wedding trip was postponed until the evening of the next day. Brice made a ten strike shortly after coming home and he paid Holdridge for the debt of his wedding journey.

GRANT AND SHERMAN'S FIRST DEBUT. Speaking of Cal Brice's wedding recalls the story I heard concerning him by one of his old schoolmates at a college fraternity dinner here in Washington. It was a large and noisy affair and Brice was very poor and he had barely enough to pay his tuition and board. He could not indulge in fine clothes. He went to school to go in debt and without seeing some immediate means of repayment he was too proud to borrow. He had, however, a good deal of humor in his nature and he was by no means averse to a practical joke at the expense of his friends. While he was in the senior year both friends and foes were waiting for the wedding of a friend. It was known that the wedding would be a large and noisy affair and the bride would go to school for the occasion. Brice looked over the clothes with him and longed for a suit himself, but as he looked at his slender pocket book he gave up the idea of buying a new suit. He took his old suit, scrubbed the dirt out of his old suit and prepared to wear it. Now, the clothes of the bride were to be delivered the evening of the wedding. The hours of the afternoon went slowly on and the suit did not arrive. As it approached the time for the wedding Brice said that he would go down and see what was the matter and would hurry up the tailor. His

friend said all right and sat and waited. In the course of half an hour a message came saying that the clothes could not be delivered on time, and the boy, not to be late, put on his old suit and went to the wedding. He had just gotten himself into a good place for watching the ceremony, when the bride's carriage came and entered, looking as though he had jumped from a bandbox. He was clad from crown to heel in his friend's suit and he sat for some time at least the best dressed of his fellows. During this dinner Senator Brice spoke with considerable feeling about his college days at Miami. He was a fair student, and he says that his school days were the happiest of his life. His father, you know, was a poor preacher, and he was of all the boys at college among the poorest, but with all his poverty he did not lack independence. An instance of this was in his coming to the school from time to time. There was a college in Ohio, a railroad to Oxford, where the college is located, and the students came by rail to Hamilton, Ohio, and thence by stage to Miami, Ohio. The stage fares were high and Cal Brice felt that he could not afford to pay them. The result was that he usually arrived in Hamilton to Oxford, refusing the offers of his richer friends to pay his fare. These friends often walked with him merely to keep him company at such times, and there are numerous evidences of his great popularity among his fellows.

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S BIRTHPLACE. Major McKinley's birthplace is still attracting some talk in Washington and there is a genuine sympathy for him here, for it is well known that he is not a money maker or a money spender. He began life as Brice as a poor boy and he has devoted himself more to making a reputation than making money. Brice was born in Lima, Ohio, a small town in northern Ohio, and I saw here the other day the little two-story cottage in which his boyhood was spent. It did not cost more than \$1,000 to build and a part of it is now used as a grocery store. There is a porch over the front door and McKinley, when he makes stump speeches in Lima, usually comes out on this porch and addresses the people. His father was one of the more important employees of one of the rolling mills of the town and young McKinley was given a fairly good education. He was known in Lima as "Young Bill McKinley" and the people there told me that he was a stouthead boy with enough muscle to take care of himself. He went into the law when he was seventeen and when the war was over he went to Canton, which was then a town of perhaps 17,000 people. He was a lawyer and he was a member of the Ohio legislature. It was from Canton that he came to Congress, and the best part of his prime has been spent in political life. He has never spent much money in entertaining at Washington, and this may have been due somewhat to the poor health of his wife. He usually lived at the Ebbitt house and always looked clean and well-dressed. He had a fair practice before he came to Congress, but he has never saved much money to speak of, and I understand that his political career has cost him more than he has saved. He is a very ambitious man and he still hopes to have a term in the White House. He is quiet in his ways when off the stump and is a good conversationalist as well as a good speaker. A friend of his who has gone with him during many of his campaigns told me that McKinley dislikes to talk politics when off the stump, and that he is a man of wide reading and of much general knowledge. He said that McKinley had no particular rules as to the use of his voice, but that after he finished a speech he always goes to his room and takes off every stitch of his clothes and rubs himself down with a coarse towel. He then puts on new underclothes to wear during the rest of the day or evening.

NEW STORIES OF GRANT AND SHERMAN. Speaking of Ohio it is wonderful how many prominent men come from that state. In Harrison's cabinet there were four men who were born in Ohio. There were Grant, Elihu Root and Noble. President Harrison spent his last night in the same state. Senator Allison spent his last night in Ohio. There were also two Ohio buckeye woods are full of good stories of them. Among the following were told me by Wm. H. Gibson, the famous Ohio orator, who is now postmaster at Tiffin. Said Gen. Gibson:

"There's plenty of time," said Brice, as he looked at his watch. "I have fifteen minutes to go to the body house and get my grip and take the train. I will get home by 3 o'clock this afternoon and will get married this evening. Come to Toledo on the express and tomorrow we can start east together."

Brice carried out this program and the two men were in New York in time to talk and then on to Boston. While they were in New York and Boston they made a tour of the stores, and Brice was so happy that he bought a pair of satin and jewelry everywhere. He soon ran out of money, and then he borrowed of Holdridge from time to time until Holdridge one morning reached into his pocket to give him some more and found that he had none left. Both of the men were comparatively unacquainted at that time in Boston, but Holdridge had a very fine watch, and he passed this until he could get a remittance from home. When the two came back from the pawnbroker's shop they promised each other to say nothing about the situation to their wives, and as they met their faces were as happy as though their pockets were stuffed. As Holdridge pulled out his overcoat, however, he saw that he had stuffed in his vest pocket a case of money and the chain fell down.

"What's become of your watch, my dear," said his wife.

"Oh," said Holdridge, as he reddened a little, "it got out of order and I had to leave it at the watchmaker's to be fixed. The watch was said, and a few days later the remittance which he had telegraphed for arrived and the wedding trip was postponed until the evening of the next day. Brice made a ten strike shortly after coming home and he paid Holdridge for the debt of his wedding journey.

friend said all right and sat and waited. In the course of half an hour a message came saying that the clothes could not be delivered on time, and the boy, not to be late, put on his old suit and went to the wedding. He had just gotten himself into a good place for watching the ceremony, when the bride's carriage came and entered, looking as though he had jumped from a bandbox. He was clad from crown to heel in his friend's suit and he sat for some time at least the best dressed of his fellows. During this dinner Senator Brice spoke with considerable feeling about his college days at Miami. He was a fair student, and he says that his school days were the happiest of his life. His father, you know, was a poor preacher, and he was of all the boys at college among the poorest, but with all his poverty he did not lack independence. An instance of this was in his coming to the school from time to time. There was a college in Ohio, a railroad to Oxford, where the college is located, and the students came by rail to Hamilton, Ohio, and thence by stage to Miami, Ohio. The stage fares were high and Cal Brice felt that he could not afford to pay them. The result was that he usually arrived in Hamilton to Oxford, refusing the offers of his richer friends to pay his fare. These friends often walked with him merely to keep him company at such times, and there are numerous evidences of his great popularity among his fellows.

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S BIRTHPLACE. Major McKinley's birthplace is still attracting some talk in Washington and there is a genuine sympathy for him here, for it is well known that he is not a money maker or a money spender. He began life as Brice as a poor boy and he has devoted himself more to making a reputation than making money. Brice was born in Lima, Ohio, a small town in northern Ohio, and I saw here the other day the little two-story cottage in which his boyhood was spent. It did not cost more than \$1,000 to build and a part of it is now used as a grocery store. There is a porch over the front door and McKinley, when he makes stump speeches in Lima, usually comes out on this porch and addresses the people. His father was one of the more important employees of one of the rolling mills of the town and young McKinley was given a fairly good education. He was known in Lima as "Young Bill McKinley" and the people there told me that he was a stouthead boy with enough muscle to take care of himself. He went into the law when he was seventeen and when the war was over he went to Canton, which was then a town of perhaps 17,000 people. He was a lawyer and he was a member of the Ohio legislature. It was from Canton that he came to Congress, and the best part of his prime has been spent in political life. He has never spent much money in entertaining at Washington, and this may have been due somewhat to the poor health of his wife. He usually lived at the Ebbitt house and always looked clean and well-dressed. He had a fair practice before he came to Congress, but he has never saved much money to speak of, and I understand that his political career has cost him more than he has saved. He is a very ambitious man and he still hopes to have a term in the White House. He is quiet in his ways when off the stump and is a good conversationalist as well as a good speaker. A friend of his who has gone with him during many of his campaigns told me that McKinley dislikes to talk politics when off the stump, and that he is a man of wide reading and of much general knowledge. He said that McKinley had no particular rules as to the use of his voice, but that after he finished a speech he always goes to his room and takes off every stitch of his clothes and rubs himself down with a coarse towel. He then puts on new underclothes to wear during the rest of the day or evening.

NEW STORIES OF GRANT AND SHERMAN. Speaking of Ohio it is wonderful how many prominent men come from that state. In Harrison's cabinet there were four men who were born in Ohio. There were Grant, Elihu Root and Noble. President Harrison spent his last night in the same state. Senator Allison spent his last night in Ohio. There were also two Ohio buckeye woods are full of good stories of them. Among the following were told me by Wm. H. Gibson, the famous Ohio orator, who is now postmaster at Tiffin. Said Gen. Gibson:

"There's plenty of time," said Brice, as he looked at his watch. "I have fifteen minutes to go to the body house and get my grip and take the train. I will get home by 3 o'clock this afternoon and will get married this evening. Come to Toledo on the express and tomorrow we can start east together."

Brice carried out this program and the two men were in New York in time to talk and then on to Boston. While they were in New York and Boston they made a tour of the stores, and Brice was so happy that he bought a pair of satin and jewelry everywhere. He soon ran out of money, and then he borrowed of Holdridge from time to time until Holdridge one morning reached into his pocket to give him some more and found that he had none left. Both of the men were comparatively unacquainted at that time in Boston, but Holdridge had a very fine watch, and he passed this until he could get a remittance from home. When the two came back from the pawnbroker's shop they promised each other to say nothing about the situation to their wives, and as they met their faces were as happy as though their pockets were stuffed. As Holdridge pulled out his overcoat, however, he saw that he had stuffed in his vest pocket a case of money and the chain fell down.

"What's become of your watch, my dear," said his wife.

"Oh," said Holdridge, as he reddened a little, "it got out of order and I had to leave it at the watchmaker's to be fixed. The watch was said, and a few days later the remittance which he had telegraphed for arrived and the wedding trip was postponed until the evening of the next day. Brice made a ten strike shortly after coming home and he paid Holdridge for the debt of his wedding journey.

GRANT AND SHERMAN'S FIRST DEBUT. Speaking of Cal Brice's wedding recalls the story I heard concerning him by one of his old schoolmates at a college fraternity dinner here in Washington. It was a large and noisy affair and Brice was very poor and he had barely enough to pay his tuition and board. He could not indulge in fine clothes. He went to school to go in debt and without seeing some immediate means of repayment he was too proud to borrow. He had, however, a good deal of humor in his nature and he was by no means averse to a practical joke at the expense of his friends. While he was in the senior year both friends and foes were waiting for the wedding of a friend. It was known that the wedding would be a large and noisy affair and the bride would go to school for the occasion. Brice looked over the clothes with him and longed for a suit himself, but as he looked at his slender pocket book he gave up the idea of buying a new suit. He took his old suit, scrubbed the dirt out of his old suit and prepared to wear it. Now, the clothes of the bride were to be delivered the evening of the wedding. The hours of the afternoon went slowly on and the suit did not arrive. As it approached the time for the wedding Brice said that he would go down and see what was the matter and would hurry up the tailor. His

friend said all right and sat and waited. In the course of half an hour a message came saying that the clothes could not be delivered on time, and the boy, not to be late, put on his old suit and went to the wedding. He had just gotten himself into a good place for watching the ceremony, when the bride's carriage came and entered, looking as though he had jumped from a bandbox. He was clad from crown to heel in his friend's suit and he sat for some time at least the best dressed of his fellows. During this dinner Senator Brice spoke with considerable feeling about his college days at Miami. He was a fair student, and he says that his school days were the happiest of his life. His father, you know, was a poor preacher, and he was of all the boys at college among the poorest, but with all his poverty he did not lack independence. An instance of this was in his coming to the school from time to time. There was a college in Ohio, a railroad to Oxford, where the college is located, and the students came by rail to Hamilton, Ohio, and thence by stage to Miami, Ohio. The stage fares were high and Cal Brice felt that he could not afford to pay them. The result was that he usually arrived in Hamilton to Oxford, refusing the offers of his richer friends to pay his fare. These friends often walked with him merely to keep him company at such times, and there are numerous evidences of his great popularity among his fellows.

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S BIRTHPLACE. Major McKinley's birthplace is still attracting some talk in Washington and there is a genuine sympathy for him here, for it is well known that he is not a money maker or a money spender. He began life as Brice as a poor boy and he has devoted himself more to making a reputation than making money. Brice was born in Lima, Ohio, a small town in northern Ohio, and I saw here the other day the little two-story cottage in which his boyhood was spent. It did not cost more than \$1,000 to build and a part of it is now used as a grocery store. There is a porch over the front door and McKinley, when he makes stump speeches in Lima, usually comes out on this porch and addresses the people. His father was one of the more important employees of one of the rolling mills of the town and young McKinley was given a fairly good education. He was known in Lima as "Young Bill McKinley" and the people there told me that he was a stouthead boy with enough muscle to take care of himself. He went into the law when he was seventeen and when the war was over he went to Canton, which was then a town of perhaps 17,000 people. He was a lawyer and he was a member of the Ohio legislature. It was from Canton that he came to Congress, and the best part of his prime has been spent in political life. He has never spent much money in entertaining at Washington, and this may have been due somewhat to the poor health of his wife. He usually lived at the Ebbitt house and always looked clean and well-dressed. He had a fair practice before he came to Congress, but he has never saved much money to speak of, and I understand that his political career has cost him more than he has saved. He is a very ambitious man and he still hopes to have a term in the White House. He is quiet in his ways when off the stump and is a good conversationalist as well as a good speaker. A friend of his who has gone with him during many of his campaigns told me that McKinley dislikes to talk politics when off the stump, and that he is a man of wide reading and of much general knowledge. He said that McKinley had no particular rules as to the use of his voice, but that after he finished a speech he always goes to his room and takes off every stitch of his clothes and rubs himself down with a coarse towel. He then puts on new underclothes to wear during the rest of the day or evening.

NEW STORIES OF GRANT AND SHERMAN. Speaking of Ohio it is wonderful how many prominent men come from that state. In Harrison's cabinet there were four men who were born in Ohio. There were Grant, Elihu Root and Noble. President Harrison spent his last night in the same state. Senator Allison spent his last night in Ohio. There were also two Ohio buckeye woods are full of good stories of them. Among the following were told me by Wm. H. Gibson, the famous Ohio orator, who is now postmaster at Tiffin. Said Gen. Gibson:

"There's plenty of time," said Brice, as he looked at his watch. "I have fifteen minutes to go to the body house and get my grip and take the train. I will get home by 3 o'clock this afternoon and will get married this evening. Come to Toledo on the express and tomorrow we can start east together."

Brice carried out this program and the two men were in New York in time to talk and then on to Boston. While they were in New York and Boston they made a tour of the stores, and Brice was so happy that he bought a pair of satin and jewelry everywhere. He soon ran out of money, and then he borrowed of Holdridge from time to time until Holdridge one morning reached into his pocket to give him some more and found that he had none left. Both of the men were comparatively unacquainted at that time in Boston, but Holdridge had a very fine watch, and he passed this until he could get a remittance from home. When the two came back from the pawnbroker's shop they promised each other to say nothing about the situation to their wives, and as they met their faces were as happy as though their pockets were stuffed. As Holdridge pulled out his overcoat, however, he saw that he had stuffed in his vest pocket a case of money and the chain fell down.

"What's become of your watch, my dear," said his wife.

"Oh," said Holdridge, as he reddened a little, "it got out of order and I had to leave it at the watchmaker's to be fixed. The watch was said, and a few days later the remittance which he had telegraphed for arrived and the wedding trip was postponed until the evening of the next day. Brice made a ten strike shortly after coming home and he paid Holdridge for the debt of his wedding journey.

GRANT AND SHERMAN'S FIRST DEBUT. Speaking of Cal Brice's wedding recalls the story I heard concerning him by one of his old schoolmates at a college fraternity dinner here in Washington. It was a large and noisy affair and Brice was very poor and he had barely enough to pay his tuition and board. He could not indulge in fine clothes. He went to school to go in debt and without seeing some immediate means of repayment he was too proud to borrow. He had, however, a good deal of humor in his nature and he was by no means averse to a practical joke at the expense of his friends. While he was in the senior year both friends and foes were waiting for the wedding of a friend. It was known that the wedding would be a large and noisy affair and the bride would go to school for the occasion. Brice looked over the clothes with him and longed for a suit himself, but as he looked at his slender pocket book he gave up the idea of buying a new suit. He took his old suit, scrubbed the dirt out of his old suit and prepared to wear it. Now, the clothes of the bride were to be delivered the evening of the wedding. The hours of the afternoon went slowly on and the suit did not arrive. As it approached the time for the wedding Brice said that he would go down and see what was the matter and would hurry up the tailor. His

friend said all right and sat and waited. In the course of half an hour a message came saying that the clothes could not be delivered on time, and the boy, not to be late, put on his old suit and went to the wedding. He had just gotten himself into a good place for watching the ceremony, when the bride's carriage came and entered, looking as though he had jumped from a bandbox. He was clad from crown to heel in his friend's suit and he sat for some time at least the best dressed of his fellows. During this dinner Senator Brice spoke with considerable feeling about his college days at Miami. He was a fair student, and he says that his school days were the happiest of his life. His father, you know, was a poor preacher, and he was of all the boys at college among the poorest, but with all his poverty he did not lack independence. An instance of this was in his coming to the school from time to time. There was a college in Ohio, a railroad to Oxford, where the college is located, and the students came by rail to Hamilton, Ohio, and thence by stage to Miami, Ohio. The stage fares were high and Cal Brice felt that he could not afford to pay them. The result was that he usually arrived in Hamilton to Oxford, refusing the offers of his richer friends to pay his fare. These friends often walked with him merely to keep him company at such times, and there are numerous evidences of his great popularity among his fellows.

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S BIRTHPLACE. Major McKinley's birthplace is still attracting some talk in Washington and there is a genuine sympathy for him here, for it is well known that he is not a money maker or a money spender. He began life as Brice as a poor boy and he has devoted himself more to making a reputation than making money. Brice was born in Lima, Ohio, a small town in northern Ohio, and I saw here the other day the little two-story cottage in which his boyhood was spent. It did not cost more than \$1,000 to build and a part of it is now used as a grocery store. There is a porch over the front door and McKinley, when he makes stump speeches in Lima, usually comes out on this porch and addresses the people. His father was one of the more important employees of one of the rolling mills of the town and young McKinley was given a fairly good education. He was known in Lima as "Young Bill McKinley" and the people there told me that he was a stouthead boy with enough muscle to take care of himself. He went into the law when he was seventeen and when the war was over he went to Canton, which was then a town of perhaps 17,000 people. He was a lawyer and he was a member of the Ohio legislature. It was from Canton that he came to Congress, and the best part of his prime has been spent in political life. He has never spent much money in entertaining at Washington, and this may have been due somewhat to the poor health of his wife. He usually lived at the Ebbitt house and always looked clean and well-dressed. He had a fair practice before he came to Congress, but he has never saved much money to speak of, and I understand that his political career has cost him more than he has saved. He is a very ambitious man and he still hopes to have a term in the White House. He is quiet in his ways when off the stump and is a good conversationalist as well as a good speaker. A friend of his who has gone with him during many of his campaigns told me that McKinley dislikes to talk politics when off the stump, and that he is a man of wide reading and of much general knowledge. He said that McKinley had no particular rules as to the use of his voice, but that after he finished a speech he always goes to his room and takes off every stitch of his clothes and rubs himself down with a coarse towel. He then puts on new underclothes to wear during the rest of the day or evening.

NEW STORIES OF GRANT AND SHERMAN. Speaking of Ohio it is wonderful how many prominent men come from that state. In Harrison's cabinet there were four men who were born in Ohio. There were Grant, Elihu Root and Noble. President Harrison spent his last night in the same state. Senator Allison spent his last night in Ohio. There were also two Ohio buckeye woods are full of good stories of them. Among the following were told me by Wm. H. Gibson, the famous Ohio orator, who is now postmaster at Tiffin. Said Gen. Gibson:

"There's plenty of time," said Brice, as he looked at his watch. "I have fifteen minutes to go to the body house and get my grip and take the train. I will get home by 3 o'clock this afternoon and will get married this evening. Come to Toledo on the express and tomorrow we can start east together."

Brice carried out this program and the two men were in New York in time to talk and then on to Boston. While they were in New York and Boston they made a tour of the stores, and Brice was so happy that he bought a pair of satin and jewelry everywhere. He soon ran out of money, and then he borrowed of Holdridge from time to time until Holdridge one morning reached into his pocket to give him some more and found that he had none left. Both of the men were comparatively unacquainted at that time in Boston, but Holdridge had a very fine watch, and he passed this until he could get a remittance from home. When the two came back from the pawnbroker's shop they promised each other to say nothing about the situation to their wives, and as they met their faces were as happy as though their pockets were stuffed. As Holdridge pulled out his overcoat, however, he saw that he had stuffed in his vest pocket a case of money and the chain fell down.

"What's become of your watch, my dear," said his wife.

"Oh," said Holdridge, as he reddened a little, "it got out of order and I had to leave it at the watchmaker's to be fixed. The watch was said, and a few days later the remittance which he had telegraphed for arrived and the wedding trip was postponed until the evening of the next day. Brice made a ten strike shortly after coming home and he paid Holdridge for the debt of his wedding journey.

the joke out of Manning's giant physique, it killed Folger, and Foster was very angry. He was of the opinion that he had to go off to Europe to get a rest. And still Secretary Foster was warned that it would ruin his health if he tried to master it, and he had the best advice on this subject that any Secretary of the Treasury has ever had. This came from Judge Niblack of Indiana, and the letter which Niblack wrote to Foster at the time was offered the appointment. It was a very strong letter and I can of course only remember the substance of it. Judge Niblack told Foster that he wanted him to accept the portfolio of the Treasury, but only on the condition that he would not like to be of any use in the office. "The treasury," said Niblack, "is too big a thing for any one mind to grasp in all its details, and if you attempt it it will surely ruin your health. There are, however, in the department scores of men who have been connected with it for years and who understand perfectly the different parts in which they are employed. You want to make these men do the work for you, to accept their prophecies and rely upon their estimates. Let them make out the papers for their own branches and incorporate their ideas into your report as yours. Devote yourself almost entirely to great questions of policy, and there are numerous opportunities with a record as the greatest and ablest of our secretaries. I think Foster went into the treasury with the idea of doing this," said Gen. Gibson, "but the least advice Niblack gave him was that he could not let things pass him without investigation, and hard work will break him in a dozen days."

"Secretary Foster has large interests with Senator Cal Brice, has he not?"

"No, I think not," replied Gen. Gibson. "He was with Brice in the Ohio Central and he had a small amount of stock in the Nickel Plate railroad, but most of his interests are right here in Ohio and I don't think he indulges to any extent in speculation. As for Cal Brice, he is a born speculator and he has the greatest knowledge of any speculator I know. He can lose a million dollars and not wink, and from his face and talk you would not know any difference. They would be just the same though he had gained a million dollars with, and from his face and very shrewd business man and he has extraordinary ability."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

## ODDITIES OF MOLLUSKS.

Strange Uses to Which Some Species of Them Have Been Put.

**S**NAILS HAVE NEVER OBTAINED AP-  
proval as a table delicacy in this country. People who are fastidious may be educated up to relishing them, but the great majority of very commonly included in the bill of fare at fashionable restaurants in our principal cities, under the name of "escargots," though the dish is only ordered by foreigners as a rule. These mollusks are eaten by millions in Europe. They are reared and fattened artificially in France and England, and the trade in them being particularly brisk during the season of the year when good Catholics abstain from meat to a greater or less extent. From the religious point of view snail flesh is not meat. Thus, technically considered, nothing that crawls or swims is meat. For that reason the flesh of the marine mollusk called the manatee is permitted to be eaten on Fridays in South America.

The most costly and brilliant dye known to the ancients—namely, Tyrian purple—was obtained from a species of sea snail. It was a liquor contained in a transparent vesicle or vein in the back of the animal, and it was the first color which man was able to fix permanently on wool and linen. Its permanency was due to its most characteristic property. It was applied in the simplest possible manner, the fabrics to be stained being soaked in it for a great many hours. A great many of the mollusks were required to furnish a pound of the dye to color a garment, and so it was very costly. For that reason it was reserved for staining the hangings of temples and the robes of priests and kings. The dye of the snail resembled that of coagulated blood. Wool dyed with this stuff during the reign of Augustus was said to last for a hundred years.

Strict laws forbade any person save the highest dignitaries to wear this wool. The art of applying the dye came at length to be practiced by a few individuals only, who were appointed by the state. There is some doubt as to which of several varieties of sea snails produced the Tyrian purple. It was a purple liquor. The difficulty of obtaining it made it very costly at this day, but the dye of the snail is not so rare as it once was. It has made it valuable. Nevertheless it might be found serviceable for the marking of linen, since the hue grows brighter by washing and cannot be removed by any means. It is a permanent stain upon linen and cotton by the most simple application and without any preparation of the material. Purple from the living animal, is cream colored. When applied to cloth it is at first light green, then turns to sea green, changes to blue and finally becomes a very purple color.

CHANGES THAT MAY BE MADE. If the cloth is now washed in scalding water and soaked it comes out bright crimson, which no subsequent process can change or lessen. If light-colored, from the freshly dyed fabric it changes to a pale yellow color for years under such conditions. Pieces of linen saturated with the dye of the snail, and in a few days after the book for nine years without any visible alteration in respect to tint. On being exposed to light at the end of that period, however, they became almost black. By means of the dye, recently stained pieces, as readily acquiring the glowing purple. All along the coast of New England crabs when on progress 100,000 of this wonderful dye, and the French have long bought "indestructible" inks, not knowing what a superior article for this very purpose is to be picked up along the shore.

It seems surprising to find among the mollusks a rival to the silkworm. Nevertheless the bivalve called the "pinnas" spins a kind of web which has been woven into articles of dress, in early times so